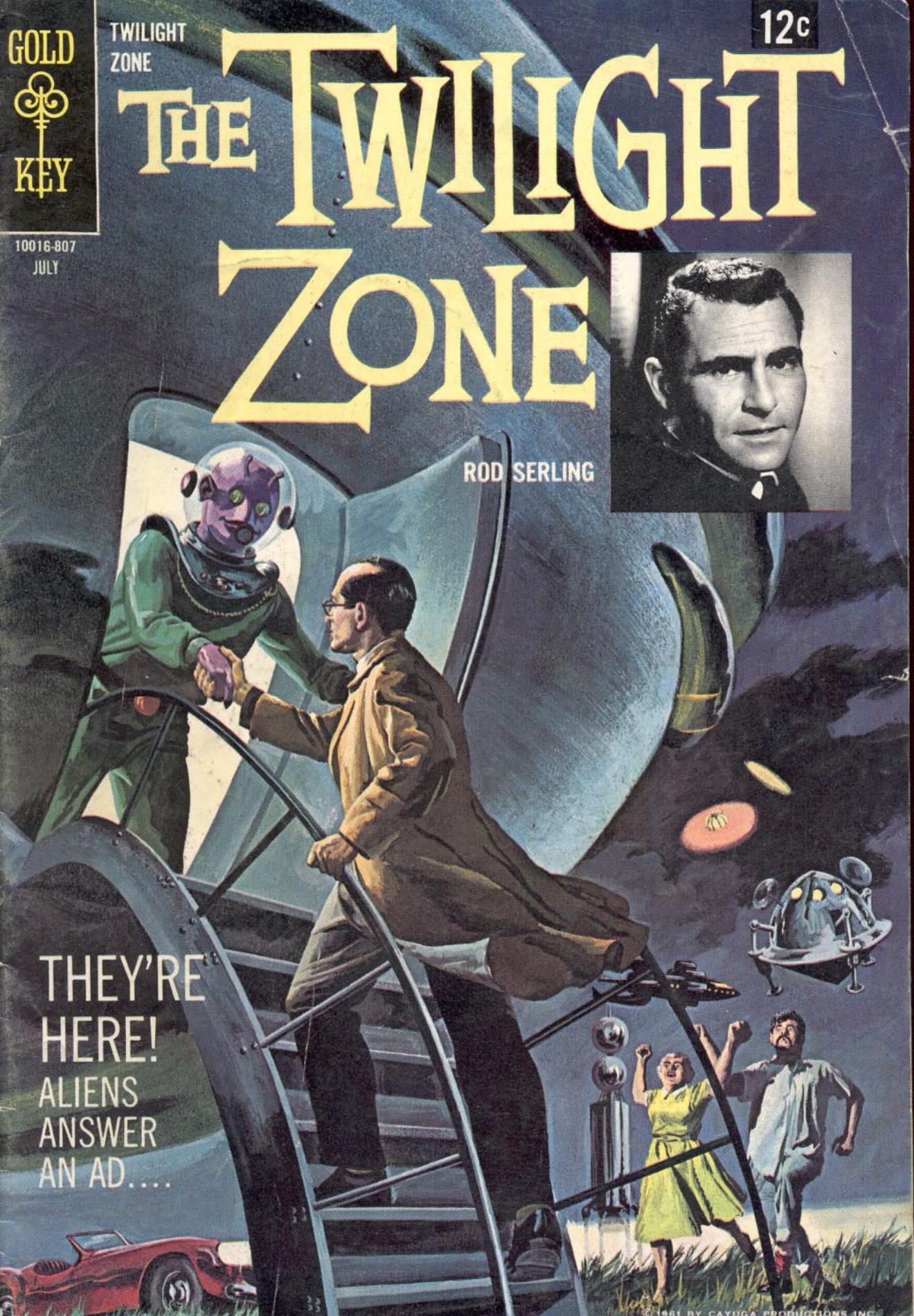
GOLD KEY
TWILIGHT ZONE
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
12c
10016-807
JULY
ROD SERLING
THEY'RE HERE!
ALIENS ANSWER AN AD....
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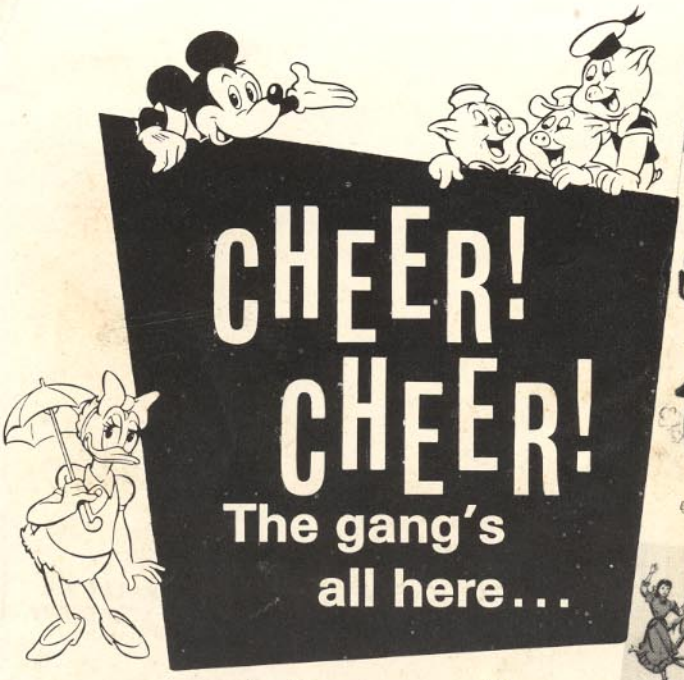

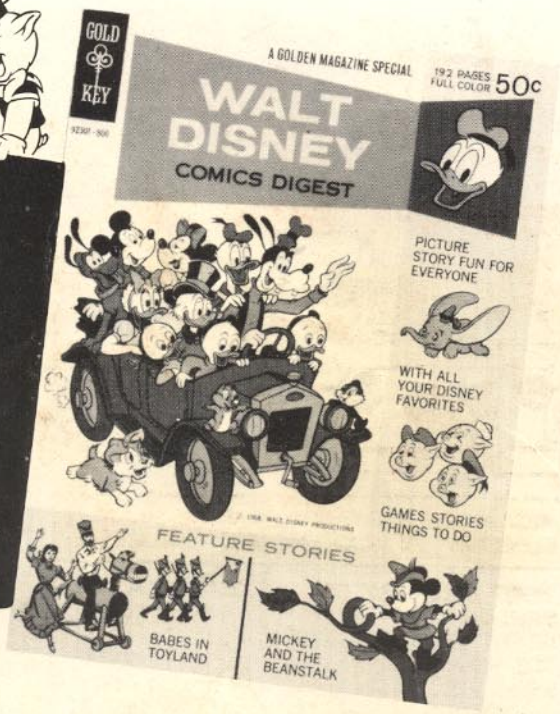

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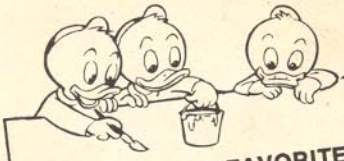

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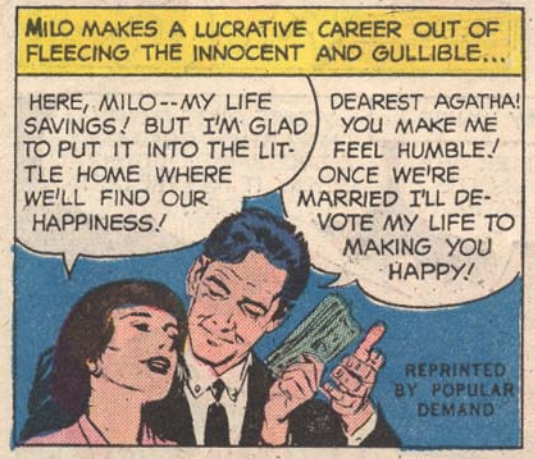
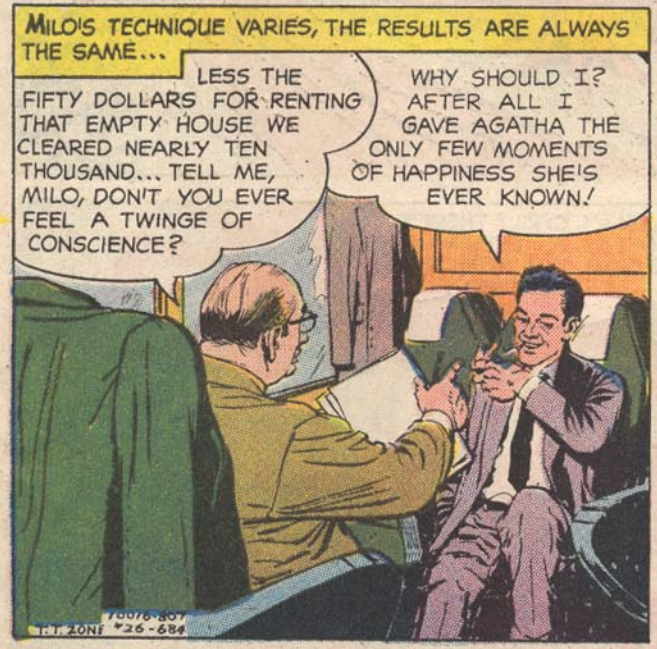
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
The BRIDEGROOM
A HANDSOME, CHARMING MAN IS MILO DEAN, ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL OPERATORS IN HIS FIELD...
TAXI
BUS


MILO MAKES A LUCRATIVE CAREER OUT OF FLEECING THE INNOCENT AND GULLIBLE...
HERE, MILO--MY LIFE SAVINGS! BUT I'M GLAD TO PUT IT INTO THE LITTLE HOME WHERE WE'LL FIND OUR HAPPINESS!
DEAREST AGATHA! YOU MAKE ME FEEL HUMBLE! ONCE WE'RE MARRIED I'LL DEVOTE MY LIFE TO MAKING YOU HAPPY!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

HERE YOU ARE, SIR! WE'RE BACK WITH THE DOWN PAYMENT ON OUR LITTLE LOVE-NEST, JUST AS I PROMISED!
SPLENDID! I HAVE THE PAPERS ALL READY! LET ME WISH YOU EVERY HAPPINESS!
FOR SALE


MILO'S TECHNIQUE VARIES, THE RESULTS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME...
LESS THE FIFTY DOLLARS FOR RENTING THAT EMPTY HOUSE WE CLEARED NEARLY TEN THOUSAND... TELL ME, MILO, DON'T YOU EVER FEEL A TWINGE OF CONSCIENCE?
WHY SHOULD I? AFTER ALL I GAVE AGATHA THE ONLY FEW MOMENTS OF HAPPINESS SHE'S EVER KNOWN!

NATURALLY, A SUCCESSFUL MAN LIKE MILO IS IN GREAT DEMAND...
THAT'S HIM! HE SWINDLED ME OUT OF EVERY CENT I OWNED... MILO, HOW COULD YOU?
P.D.

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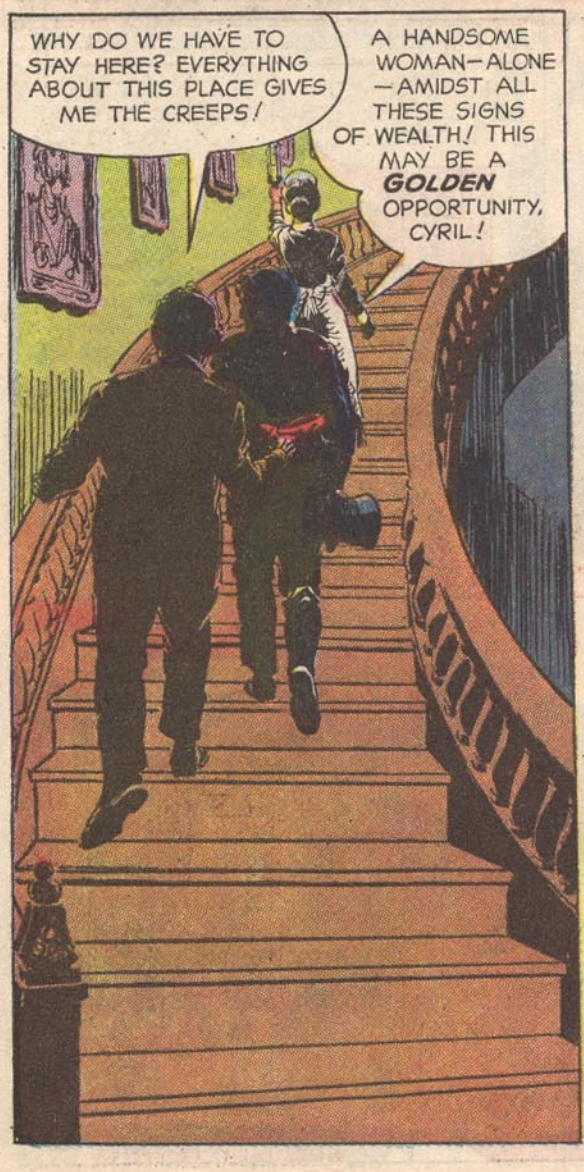
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

HUNTED BY THE POLICE MILO GOES INTO HIDING...
GOOD HEAVENS, MILO, WHY DO WE HAVE TO HIDE IN A ONE-HORSE TOWN LIKE THIS?
BECAUSE THIS IS THE LAST PLACE THE AUTHORITIES WILL LOOK FOR US, CYRIL!
BUT INACTIVITY BECOMES BORING...
WHAT A DUMP! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING TO DO AROUND HERE BUT EAT AND SLEEP?
YOU'RE RIGHT, CYRIL! WHAT WE NEED IS SOME RECREATION! I HAVE A SPLENDID IDEA!
SOON...
GOOD GRIEF! WE COULD HAVE RENTED A CAR! WHY HIRE THIS OLD RATTLETRAP?
I GUESS I'M JUST SENTIMENTAL! I HAVEN'T DRIVEN ONE OF THESE BUGGIES SINCE I WAS A YOUNGSTER!
AS THE DAY WANES...
WE'D BETTER GET BACK, MILO! IT'S GETTING LATE!
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT! NOW, WHICH ROAD DO I TAKE BACK TO TOWN? I THINK IT WAS THE LEFT FORK!
SUDDENLY...
FOG! WHERE'D IT COME FROM? IT SEEMED TO SPRING OUT OF NOWHERE!
RELAX, CYRIL! THERE'S OFTEN AN EVENING MIST RISING OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY!

MILO, I THINK WE'RE LOST!
THAT'S THE FIRST HOUSE I'VE SEEN SINCE WE TURNED DOWN THIS ROAD! WE'LL STOP AND ASK DIRECTIONS!
I WONDER IF ANYONE LIVES HERE? THE PLACE LOOKS ABANDONED!
GREAT HEAVENS! MILO, LOOK AT THIS!
THERE BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES LIES AN INCREDIBLE SCENE...
IT LOOKS LIKE A WEDDING FEAST— A WEDDING FEAST FOR PHANTOMS! UGH! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE MY SKIN CRAWL!
THERE'S SOME STRANGE SECRET HERE, CYRIL! BUT IT'S NOT OUR AFFAIR! COME, WE'LL MAKE OUR INQUIRIES AT THE FRONT DOOR!
AT THE FRONT DOOR THE MAID IS BRUSQUE...
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT? WE ALLOW NO STRANGERS IN HERE!
BUT WE ONLY WANT YOU TO TELL US THE WAY TO ELMVILLE!
THEN FROM THE DUSTY SHADOWS WITHIN...
ONE MOMENT, ELIZA! ASK THE GENTLEMEN TO COME IN!
YOU ARE MOST GRACIOUS, DEAR LADY!

MY NAME IS VERNA BARCLAY! I--I SEEM TO KNOW YOU-- TO REMEMBER YOU FROM SOMEWHERE!
I'M FLATTERED! MY NAME IS MILO DEAN--AND THIS IS MY COMPANION, CYRIL GORDON!

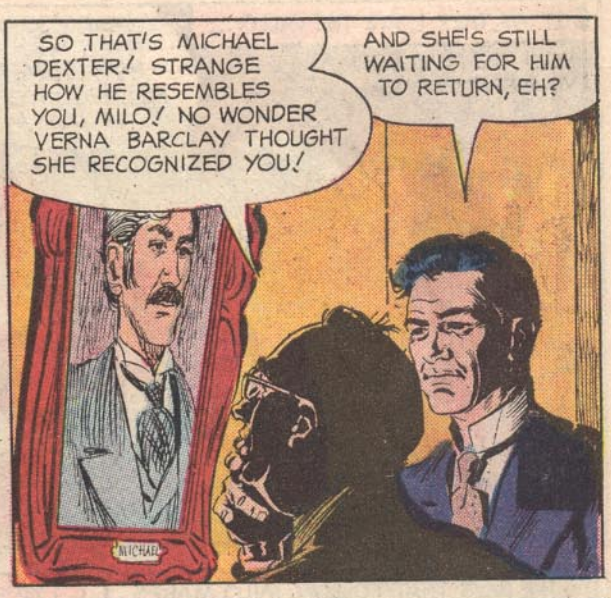
IT'S GETTING QUITE DARK! IT'S MUCH TOO LATE TO TRAVEL! IF YOU GENTLEMEN CARE TO STAY TILL MORNING, ELIZA COULD SHOW YOU TO THE GUEST ROOM!
A MOST GENEROUS OFFER, MISS BARCLAY! WE'LL BE DELIGHTED TO ACCEPT, OF COURSE!

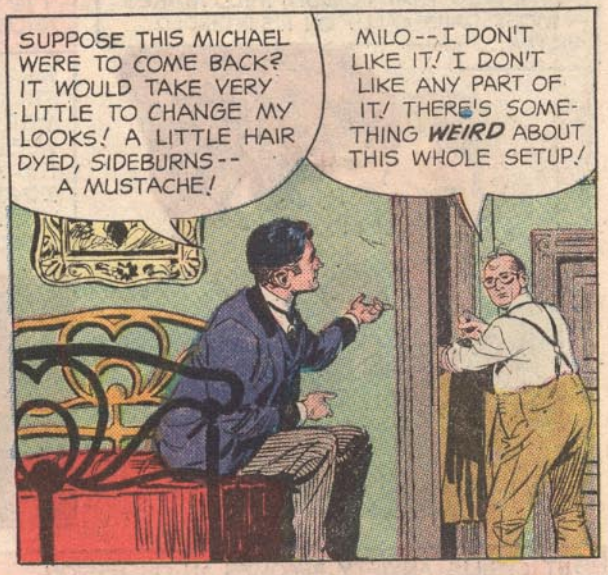

WHY DO WE HAVE TO STAY HERE? EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
A HANDSOME WOMAN—ALONE—AMIDST ALL THESE SIGNS OF WEALTH! THIS MAY BE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY, CYRIL!

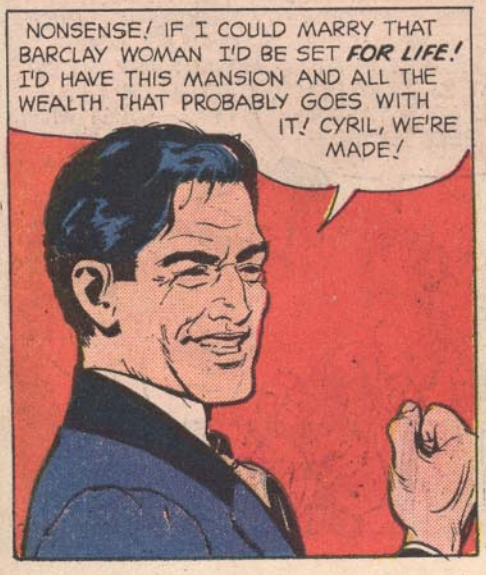
BUT A STRANGE PREMONITION OF EVIL TROUBLES CYRIL...
EXCUSE ME, I DON'T MEAN TO BE INQUISITIVE, BUT ABOUT THAT DINING ROOM DOWNSTAIRS, AND--
WE'RE KEEPING IT READY, SIR, FOR MR. MICHAEL'S RETURN--THAT'S HIS PICTURE UP THERE.

"IT WAS LONG YEARS AGO! MISS VERNA WAS BETROTHED TO MICHAEL DEXTER, A NE'ER-DO-WELL! THE WEDDING DAY HAD BEEN SET!

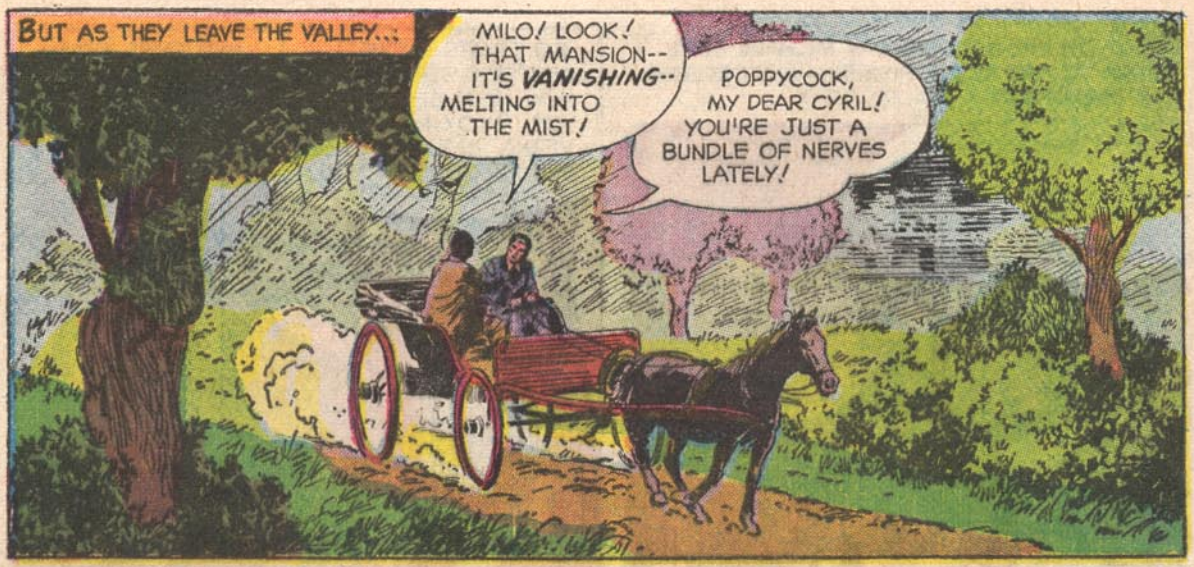
"BUT ON THE WEDDING DAY MICHAEL LEFT VERNA AT THE ALTAR. BITTERLY SHE ORDERED THE DINING ROOM SEALED OFF."


SO THAT'S MICHAEL DEXTER! STRANGE HOW HE RESEMBLES YOU, MILO! NO WONDER VERNA BARCLAY THOUGHT SHE RECOGNIZED YOU!
AND SHE'S STILL WAITING FOR HIM TO RETURN, EH?
MICHAEL


SUPPOSE THIS MICHAEL WERE TO COME BACK? IT WOULD TAKE VERY LITTLE TO CHANGE MY LOOKS! A LITTLE HAIR DYED, SIDEBURNS-- A MUSTACHE!
MILO--I DON'T LIKE IT! I DON'T LIKE ANY PART OF IT! THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS WHOLE SETUP!

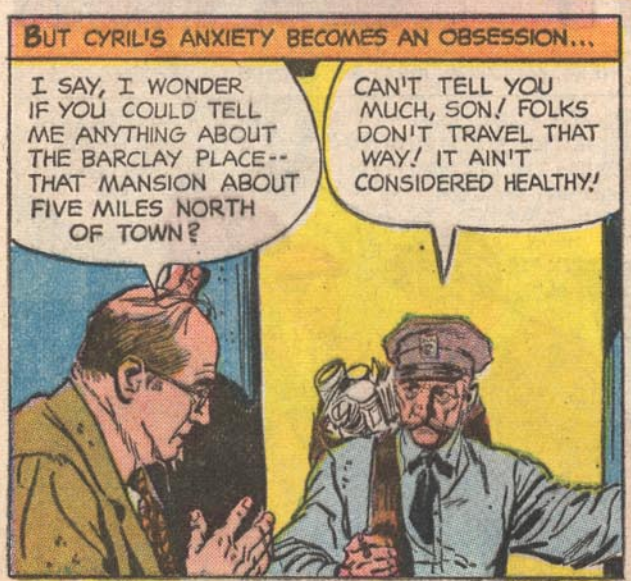

NONSENSE! IF I COULD MARRY THAT BARCLAY WOMAN I'D BE SET FOR LIFE! I'D HAVE THIS MANSION AND ALL THE WEALTH THAT PROBABLY GOES WITH IT! CYRIL, WE'RE MADE!

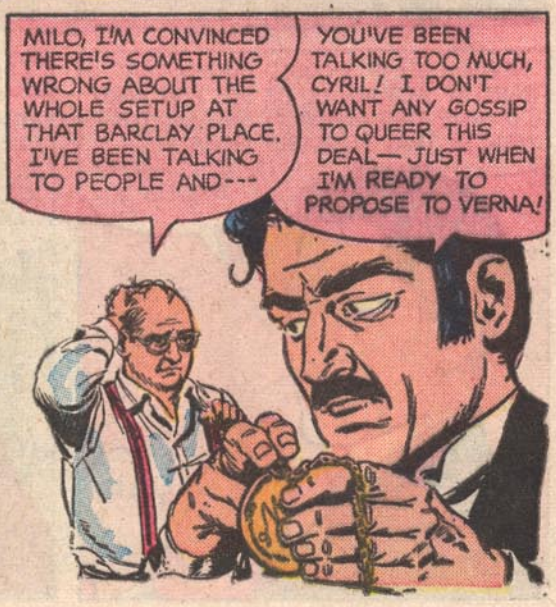
THE NEXT MORNING, MILO BEGINS HIS CAMPAIGN...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR MOST GRACIOUS HOSPITALITY! I SHOULD LIKE TO CALL ON YOU AGAIN, --SOON, MISS BARCLAY!
YOU WOULD BE MOST WELCOME, SIR!


BUT AS THEY LEAVE THE VALLEY...
MILO! LOOK! THAT MANSION-- IT'S VANISHING-- MELTING INTO THE MIST!
POPPYCOCK, MY DEAR CYRIL! YOU'RE JUST A BUNDLE OF NERVES LATELY!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, MILO MAKES ALMOST DAILY CALLS ON HIS INTENDED VICTIM...

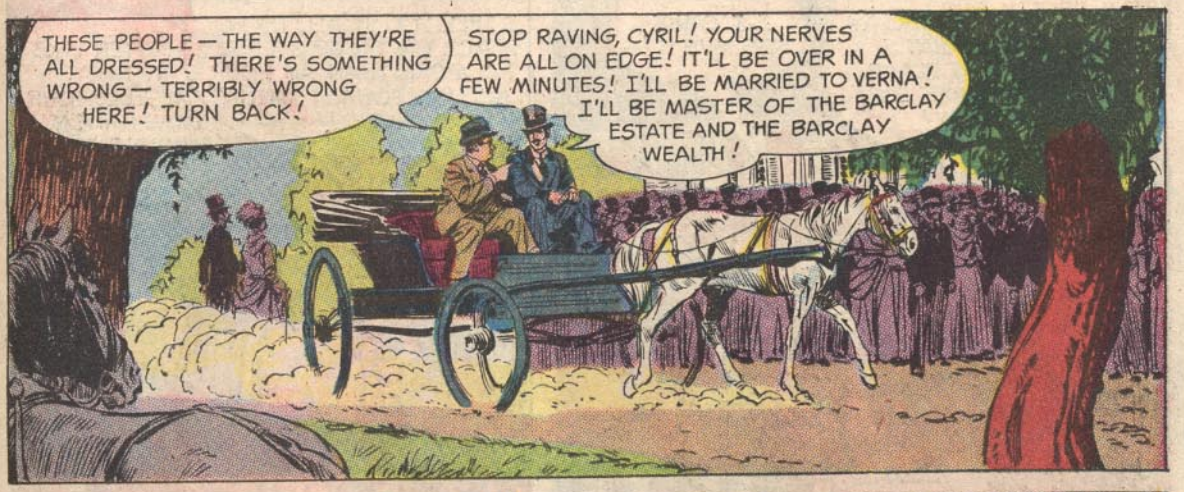
THE SPIDER WEAVES HIS WEB...SLOWLY, HIS APPEARANCE ALTERS...
MILO, ISN'T IT STRANGE -- WE MET BUT SHORT WEEKS AGO! YET, IT'S AS THOUGH I'D KNOWN YOU FOR YEARS!
VERNA! I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY! I FEEL STRANGELY DRAWN TO YOU, TOO!


BUT CYRIL'S ANXIETY BECOMES AN OBSESSION...
I SAY, I WONDER IF YOU COULD TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT THE BARCLAY PLACE-- THAT MANSION ABOUT FIVE MILES NORTH OF TOWN?
CAN'T TELL YOU MUCH, SON! FOLKS DON'T TRAVEL THAT WAY! IT AIN'T CONSIDERED HEALTHY!


MILO, I'M CONVINCED THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT THE WHOLE SETUP AT THAT BARCLAY PLACE. I'VE BEEN TALKING TO PEOPLE AND---
YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TOO MUCH, CYRIL! I DON'T WANT ANY GOSSIP TO QUEER THIS DEAL— JUST WHEN I'M READY TO PROPOSE TO VERNA!

THAT VERY AFTERNOON...
VERNA, DEAREST! I CAN'T HIDE MY FEELINGS ANY LONGER. I LOVE YOU--I WANT YOU TO BE MY WIFE!
OH, MICHAEL ...I MEAN MILO... HOW I'VE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT!
NAME THE DAY, VERNA! AND MAKE IT SOON!
YES, MY DARLING! IT WILL BE SOON! EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS! I'LL SEND OUT INVITATIONS AT ONCE!
IT'S ALL SET, CYRIL! IN ANOTHER WEEK I'LL BE LORD AND MASTER HERE! EVERYTHING WILL BE MINE! VERNA'S WEALTH, THE MANSION, THE LAND--EVERYTHING AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
EVERYTHING--AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
THE WEDDING DAY APPROACHES...CYRIL'S MISGIVINGS GROW...
STRANGE! THERE'S NO NOTICE OF THE WEDDING IN THE LOCAL PAPER! IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! I'M GOING TO CHECK ON THIS!

GOOD MORNING, MY GOOD MAN! I SUPPOSE YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY BUSY DELIVERING INVITATIONS TO THAT WEDDING THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE AT THE BARCLAY ESTATE?
WEDDING? DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A WEDDING, FRIEND! ANYWAY, WHO'D BE PLANNING A WEDDING OUT AT THAT OLD BARCLAY PLACE?
STRANGER, YOU'VE GOT YOUR IMAGINATION WORKING OVERTIME! I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE AND I'M WARNING YOU AGAIN-- STAY AWAY FROM THAT BARCLAY PLACE IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
BUT MILO IS DEAF TO CYRIL'S WARNINGS... AND SOON--THE WEDDING DAY!
MILO! WHY THE OLD-FASHIONED GETUP? AND THIS ANCIENT BUGGY--TODAY OF ALL DAYS?
VERNA IS AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL WITH OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS! I WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL HER WEDDING DAY!
TOWARD THE END OF THE JOURNEY--A CHILL INTUITION...
ODD! YOU'D THINK THE ROAD WOULD BE CROWDED WITH GUESTS HEADED FOR THE WEDDING! BUT THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF TRAFFIC!
STOP FRETTING! WE'RE ALMOST THERE! THERE'S THE VALLEY UP AHEAD!
MOMENTS LATER AS THEY BREAK THROUGH THE MIST, SUDDENLY...
WELL, THERE ARE YOUR WEDDING GUESTS, CYRIL! ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW?
MILO! THOSE PEOPLE DIDN'T APPEAR UNTIL WE DROVE THROUGH THAT MIST!


THESE PEOPLE — THE WAY THEY'RE ALL DRESSED! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG — TERRIBLY WRONG HERE! TURN BACK!
STOP RAVING, CYRIL! YOUR NERVES ARE ALL ON EDGE! IT'LL BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES! I'LL BE MARRIED TO VERNA! I'LL BE MASTER OF THE BARCLAY ESTATE AND THE BARCLAY WEALTH!

BUT CYRIL IS GRIPPED BY A DEEP FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN...
MILO! NO! COME BACK WITH ME! COME BACK!
LET GO, YOU FOOL! VERNA IS WAITING FOR ME!

ANGER SURGES THROUGH THE EERIE CROWD...
WHO IS THAT UNMANNERLY BOOR?
GIVE THE LOUT A THRASHING!
DON'T LET HIM DISTURB THE CEREMONY!

DRIVEN BY AN UNHOLY TERROR, CYRIL ESCAPES...
THE POLICE! I MUST GET THE POLICE! THEY'LL SAVE MILO! THEY MUST!

BUT THE POLICE ARE SKEPTICAL...
MISTER, YOUR STORY JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY BARCLAY FAMILY FOR THE LAST FIFTY YEARS!
BUT, OFFICER, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO BELIEVE ME! YOU MUST HELP ME RESCUE MILO!

AND THERE'S THE BARCLAY MANSION -- OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! THIS PLACE HAS BEEN IN RUINS FOR HALF A CENTURY!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
I TELL YOU IT ALL TOOK PLACE ON THESE STEPS! NO MORE THAN AN HOUR AGO! I FOUGHT WITH THE CROWD!!
BETTER TAKE IT EASY, MISTER! YOUR IMAGINATION IS RUNNING AWAY WITH YOU!
NO! IT'S NOT JUST MY IMAGINATION! LOOK THERE!
A WATCH!
IT'S MILO'S WATCH! AND IT'S STILL GOING! BUT IN HEAVEN'S NAME WHERE IS MILO?
SEARCH ME!
MILO DEAN, CHARMER AND SWINDLER OF AFFECTION-STARVED LADIES, HAS FINALLY MET -- AND MARRIED -- HIS MATCH! WE HOPE THEY'LL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER, SOMEWHERE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

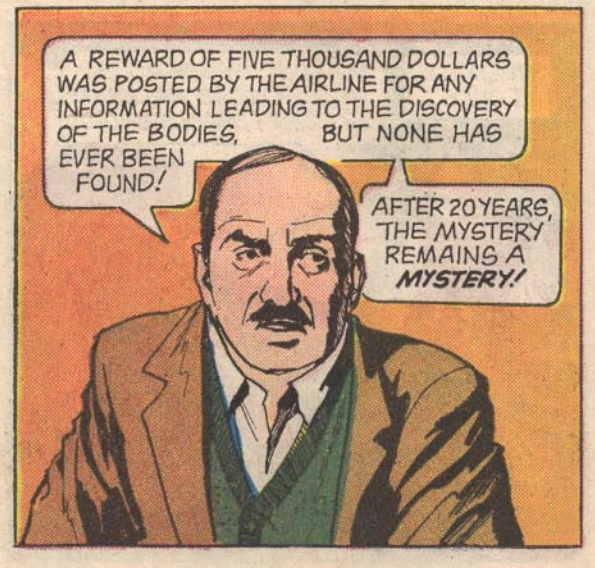
JOURNEYS INTO OBLIVION

TOWARD THE CLOSE OF 1947, A TWIN-ENGINED AIRCRAFT WITH 32 PERSONS ABOARD FLIES AN UNEVENTFUL COURSE ABOVE THE CRAGGY PEAKS OF THE TAHOMA GLACIER...
XY
© 1968, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

WHEN THE PLANE FAILS TO ANSWER RADIO SIGNALS, SEARCH PARTIES ARE DISPATCHED! TWO DAYS LATER...
ONLY A BIT FURTHER! THEN WE'LL HAVE A VIEW FOR MILES!

BUT WHEN THE SEARCH PARTY ARRIVES AT THE SCENE AND PROCEEDS TO EXAMINE THE STREWN DEBRIS...
IT'S VERY ODD! NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS! OF COURSE NO ONE COULD HAVE SURVIVED THE CRASH, BUT THERE ISN'T A SINGLE TRACE--I MEAN...
I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

ALL THIS DEBRIS BUT NOTHING OF THE PASSENGERS! NOT A SINGLE BODY, OR EVEN A TRACE!...
NOTHING!


A REWARD OF FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS WAS POSTED BY THE AIRLINE FOR ANY INFORMATION LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF THE BODIES, BUT NONE HAS EVER BEEN FOUND!
AFTER 20 YEARS, THE MYSTERY REMAINS A MYSTERY!

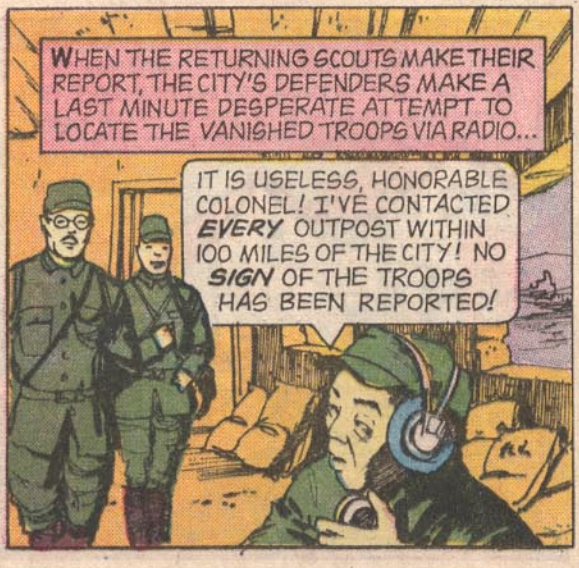
ANOTHER JOURNEY INTO OBLIVION BEGINS IN THE PORT OF RIO DE JANEIRO IN THE YEAR 1902 AS A GROUP OF RUSSIAN CADETS ABOARD THE TRAINING VESSEL TUNDRA PREPARES TO SAIL FOR HOME...

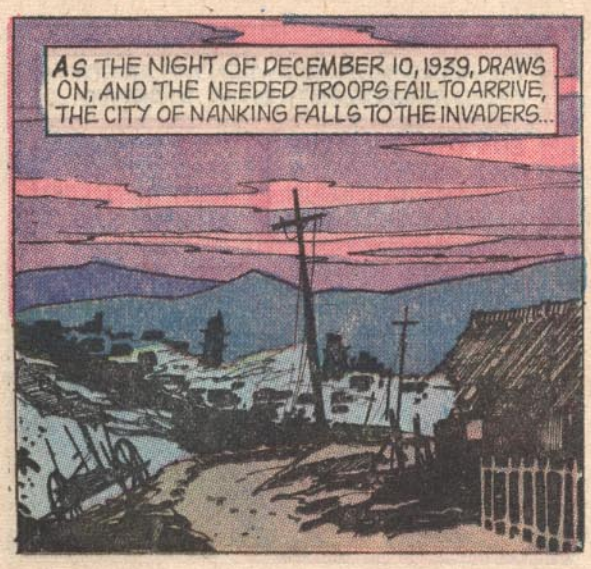
THE TRAINING SHIP LEAVES THE PORT, AND IS SPOTTED LATER THAT DAY BY A FISHING BOAT...
HOW STRANGE SHE LOOKS, MANUEL--ALMOST AS IF SHE WAS DISAPPEARING!
THE LIGHT, MY FRIEND! AT THIS TIME OF DAY IT PLAYS TRICKS WITH THE EYES!

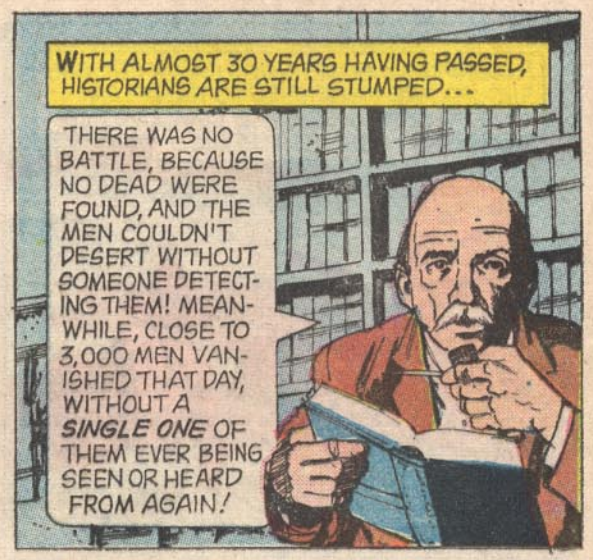
BUT CRUCIAL MOMENTS LATER, WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED...
I-IT'S GONE, MANUEL! LOOK FOR YOURSELF! IT HAS DISAPPEARED!
DESPITE EXTENSIVE SEARCH, THE TRAINING VESSEL AND THE CADETS ARE NEVER SEEN OR HEARD FROM AGAIN...
New Times
TRAINING SHIP DISAPPEARS!
ALL ABOARD LOST!
STILL ANOTHER BAFFLING DISAPPEARANCE INVOLVES THE CHINESE CITY OF NANKING IN DECEMBER, 1939, AS THE JAPANESE INVADERS CLOSE IN FROM ALL SIDES...
WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET! HURRY! EVERY HOUR COUNTS!
ACCORDINGLY, SOME 3,000 CRACK CHINESE TROOPS ARE DISPATCHED TO THE BELEAGUERED CITY UNDER THE COMMAND OF COLONEL FU SIEN...
THE HOURS PASS, AND WHEN THE ANTICIPATED REINFORCEMENTS FAIL TO ARRIVE...
BUT THEY SHOULD BE HERE MOMENTARILY! I SPOKE TO COLONEL FU SIEN MYSELF, SIR!
HAVE RUNNERS SENT OUT TO MEET THEM! FIND OUT WHAT'S HOLDING THEM UP!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, THREE CHINESE SCOUTS SLIP THROUGH THE TIGHTENING JAPANESE NOOSE AND HEAD SOUTH TOWARD THE ROUTE THE TROOPS WOULD BE TAKING...
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

BUT WHEN THE SCOUTS ARRIVE AT THE CAMP-SITE ALONG THE ROUTE THE TROOPS WOULD TAKE...
COOKING FIRES... RIFLES... BUT-- BUT THE MEN? WHERE ARE THEY?
THEY MUST BE SOME-WHERE! MEN DO NOT VANISH LIKE SMOKE!


WHEN THE RETURNING SCOUTS MAKE THEIR REPORT, THE CITY'S DEFENDERS MAKE A LAST MINUTE DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO LOCATE THE VANISHED TROOPS VIA RADIO...
IT IS USELESS, HONORABLE COLONEL! I'VE CONTACTED EVERY OUTPOST WITHIN 100 MILES OF THE CITY! NO SIGN OF THE TROOPS HAS BEEN REPORTED!


AS THE NIGHT OF DECEMBER 10, 1939, DRAWS ON, AND THE NEEDED TROOPS FAIL TO ARRIVE, THE CITY OF NANKING FALLS TO THE INVADERS...


WITH ALMOST 30 YEARS HAVING PASSED, HISTORIANS ARE STILL STUMPED...
THERE WAS NO BATTLE, BECAUSE NO DEAD WERE FOUND, AND THE MEN COULDN'T DESERT WITHOUT SOMEONE DETECTING THEM! MEANWHILE, CLOSE TO 3,000 MEN VANISHED THAT DAY, WITHOUT A SINGLE ONE OF THEM EVER BEING SEEN OR HEARD FROM AGAIN!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

KNOCK! KNOCK! WHO'S THERE?

Accordion.
Accordion who?
Accordion to the paper it's going to rain.

This great Knock Knock joke came from Linda Miles of Salisbury, Connecticut.

Are **you** there when it comes to KNOCK KNOCK jokes? We've decided that since they are such fun we will include some of them in the JOKES ON YOU page along with riddles and jokes.

When we do print these KNOCK KNOCKS, in order to avoid saying "Knock knock" and "Who's there" each time, we'll just do it this way:

Howie.
Howie who?
Howie about some Knock Knocks from you Gold Key Comics Club members!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB WELCOMES NEW MEMBERS

HOW TO JOIN

Here's all you have to do to join the Gold Key Comics Club!

Sign the Membership Card and you automatically become a Club member.

Cut the card out, carry it around and show it to your friends. You'll find that many of them are already Club members.

THEN—send in your jokes, riddles, Knock Knocks and drawings. Right now the drawings we want are those of animals, airplanes and inventions.

To those who are already members!

Is your old card worn out, mislaid, folded, spindled or mutilated? Here's a fresh one to replace it.

DON'T DELAY — SIGN TODAY.

ALL READERS ELIGIBLE TO JOIN

FREE! FREE!

Don't be an outsider! It costs you **nothing** to join and you can stay a member as long as you like.

When we began the Gold Key Comics Club over a year ago, what a response! We were overwhelmed—with your jokes, riddles, drawings.

Then came the Comic Book election, and your ballots poured in telling us which your favorite comics were. Your votes showed we were on the right track—a variety of books appealing to a variety of readers from Alaska to Zanzibar (no kidding!)

Meantime, a whole new group of readers has discovered Gold Key Comics—and to you we say "Welcome to the Club!"

DO YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR NAME IN PRINT?

You don't have to buy your own printing press. You can have it printed in Gold Key Comics and show us how talented you are at the same time. Send us an original drawing or a favorite joke. Print your name (legibly) on any contribution. Then we'll know that you have signed the application cut-out card and are a full-fledged member of the Gold Key Comics Club.

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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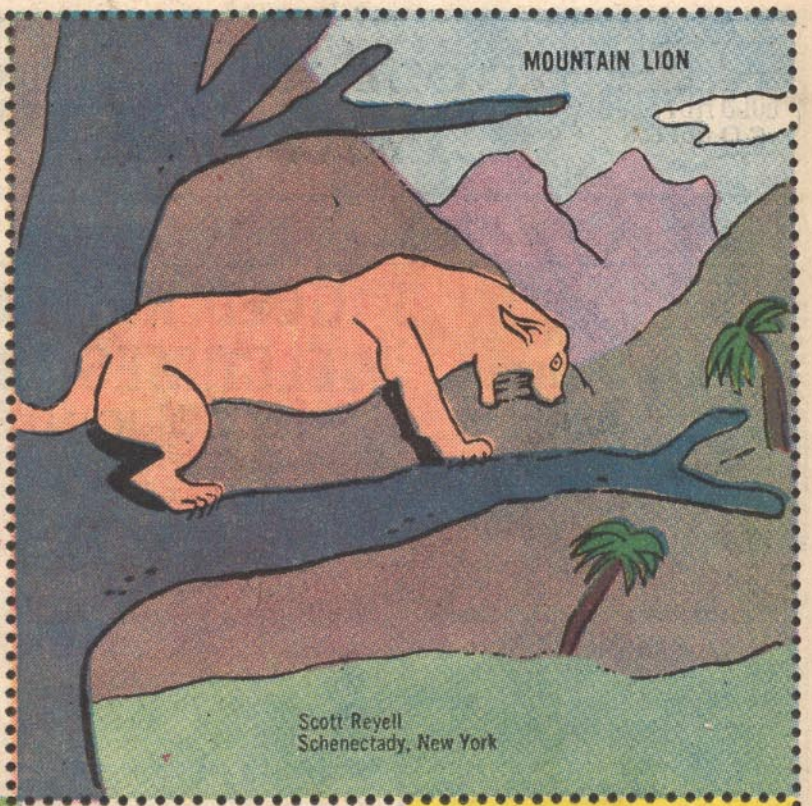
MOUNTAIN LION



Scott Reyell
Schenectady, New York

KANGAROO

Frank Horton
Cincinnati, Ohio

KITTEN

Michael Kazmer
Detroit, Michigan

GIRAFFE

David Lanning
Dalton, Georgia

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

AIRPLANES

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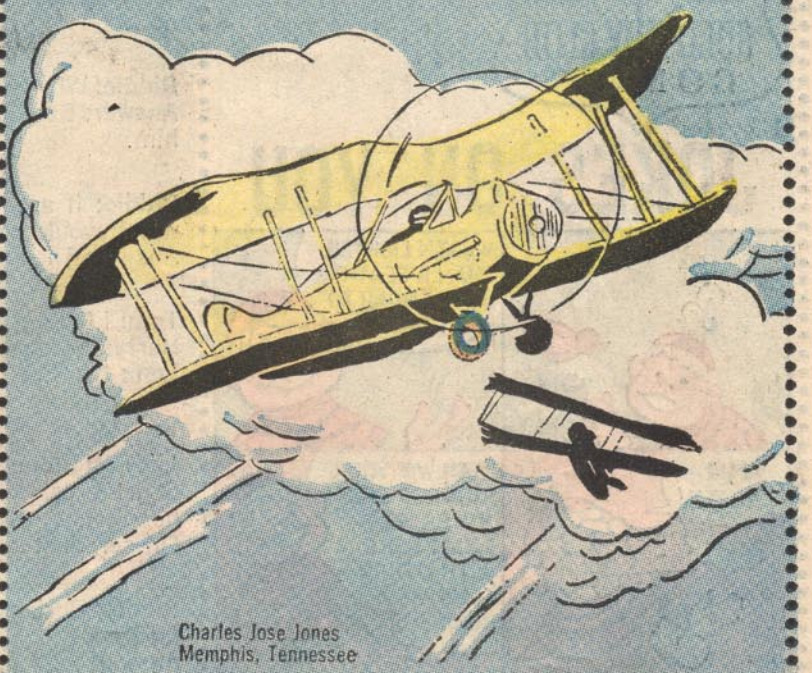
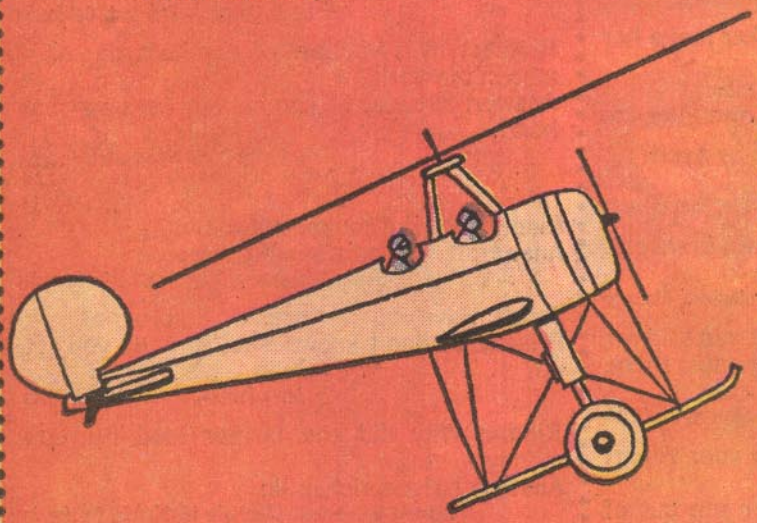
WORLD WAR I FIGHTERS



Charles Jose Jones
Memphis, Tennessee

CIERUA'S AUTOGIRO



Frank MacIntosh
Palatine, Illinois

F-102 CONSOLIDATED VULTEE

Dennis Regan
Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU

WHAT'S LIGHTER THAN A FEATHER BUT HARDER TO HOLD?
YOUR BREATH!
MAIL ME YOUR RIDDLES AND JOKES TO PRINT HERE WITH OTHER CLUB MEMBERS!

Riddle: What is the difference between a running man and a running dog?
Answer: The man wears trousers and the dog pants.
Patrick Bragg—Chicago, Illinois

Duane: Where should a dressmaker make her shop?
Marlene: On the outskirts of the city.
Scott Hannah—Troy, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't a bike stand up by itself?
Answer: Because it's two-tired!
Terry Deal—Airville, Pennsylvania

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?
Answer: To cover the river bed.
Ricky Largin—Birmingham, Alabama

Customer: When I bought this cat you told me he was good for mice. He doesn't go near them.
Clerk: Well, isn't that good for mice?
Vincent Maiello—Bronx, New York

Mother: What does that zero on your report card mean?
Son: That's no zero. The teacher ran out of stars, so she gave me a moon.
Sandra L. Kay—Parkersburg, West Virginia

Riddle: What day of the year is a command to go forward?
Answer: March fourth.
Pamela Middleton—Albany, New York

Man: I'd like a round-trip ticket to the moon.
Ticket Seller: Sorry, sir, the moon's full right now.
Dominic Fulco III—East Hartford, Connecticut

Riddle: Why is the rooster always so neat?
Answer: Because he always has his comb with him.
Karen Statezny—Union Grove, Wisconsin

Riddle: If a carrot and cabbage had a race, which would win?
Answer: The cabbage, because it's a head.
Jean Hourihan—Uxbridge, Massachusetts

Tom: I fell out of a ten-foot tree today.
Harry: Were you hurt?
Tom: No, I just fell three feet.
Gwen Bryant—Aliceville, Alabama

Lady (standing in the middle of a busy street): Officer, can you tell me how to get to the hospital?
Officer: Just stand where you are.
James D. Rickard—Florence, Alabama

Riddle: During what month do people talk the least?
Answer: February — the shortest month of the year.
Jody Knoell—Lewellen, Nebraska

Riddle: What is a wisecracker?
Answer: A smart cookie.
Linda Caspary—Fremont, California

Riddle: Why is a policeman the the strongest man in the world?
Answer: Because he can hold up cars with one hand.
Cathy Rose—Oakland, California

Riddle: Why is a cookbook exciting?
Answer: It has some stirring pages.
Gerald Romanzin—Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Judge: Have you ever been up before me?
Prisoner: I don't know. What time do you get up?
Jerry Prock—Wiburton, Oklahoma

Riddle: Why did the farmer feed his cow money?
Answer: To have rich milk.
Roberta Greenwell—Clearlake Highlands, California

Riddle: What did the beaver say to the tree?
Answer: It was nice gnawing you.
Ricky Fleehart—Bellevue, Washington

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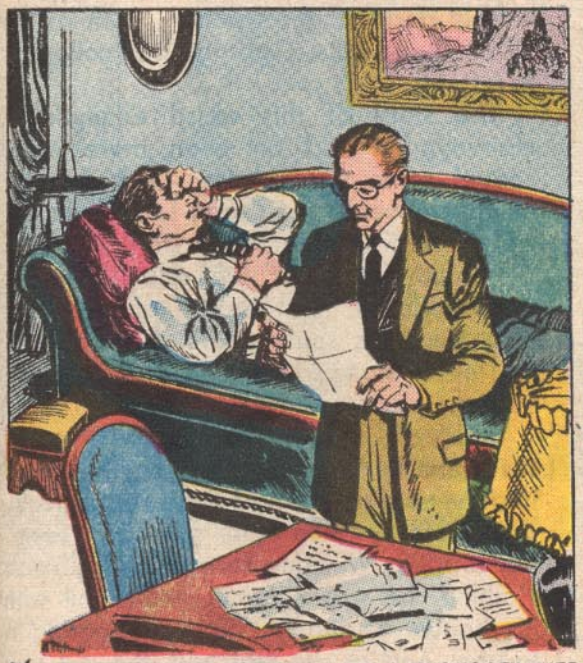
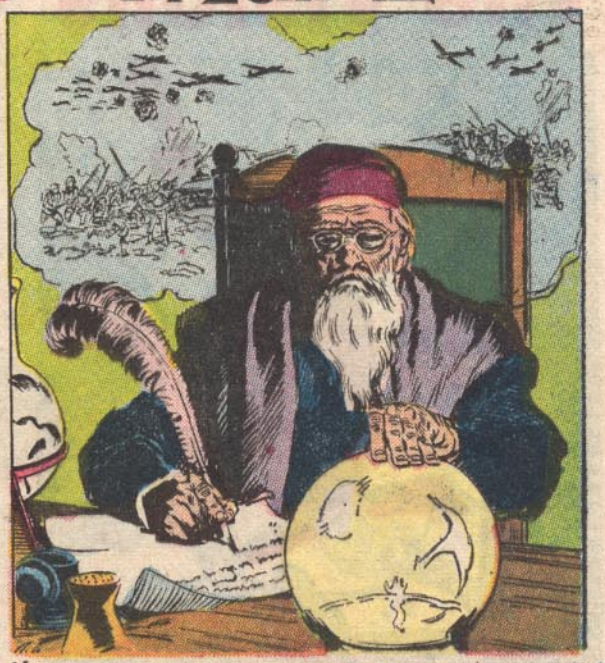
TRAVELERS IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE

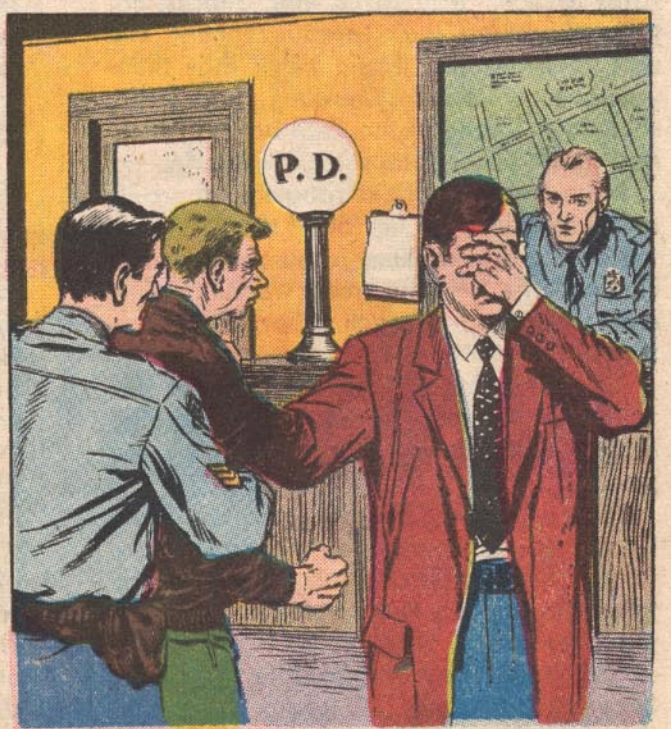


WHILE HYPNOTIZED, EDGAR CAYCE, A PHOTOGRAPHER, DIAGNOSED THOUSANDS OF CASES OF ILLNESSES DESCRIBED TO HIM BY LETTER. THOUGH CAYCE HAD NEVER HAD MEDICAL TRAINING, HIS SUGGESTED TREATMENT WAS OFTEN SUCCESSFUL.



NOSTRADAMUS, A 16TH-CENTURY FRENCH PHYSICIAN AND ASTROLOGER, WROTE A BOOK OF REMARKABLE PROPHESIES. FOLLOWERS CLAIM MANY OF THESE CAME TRUE. DID NOSTRADAMUS HAVE THE GIFT OF ***PRECOGNITION?***

SHANTI DEVI, A CHILD OF DELHI, INDIA, CLAIMED SHE LIVED A PREVIOUS LIFE IN ANOTHER CITY AS A WIFE OF A MERCHANT. LATER, THE SIX-YEAR-OLD SHANTI CONFRONTED THE STARTLED MERCHANT, A WIDOWER, WITH MANY INTIMATE FACTS OF HIS LIFE. WAS THIS PROOF OF ***REINCARNATION?***



IN THE NETHERLANDS, THEY CALL PETER HURCOS THE "MAN WITH THE X-RAY MIND." HURCOS HAS SOLVED DOZENS OF CRIMES. HE CLAIMS TO GET HIS CLUES BY TOUCHING PEOPLE OR OBJECTS INVOLVED IN THE CRIME.

The Visions

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It was during the French conquest of Algeria in the 19th century that a French Army officer was given the depressing task of visiting the Gereaux family. He was to bring the tragic news that their young son, Captain Gereaux, had been shot down in one of the final battles which had made France the ruler of Algeria.

But when the officer rang the doorbell and was admitted, he found the Gereaux family already dressed in black mourning clothes. The women were weeping. The men whispered to each other in sombre tones.

To the visiting officer, the head of the family explained, "spare us the details, Monsieur. We know everything that happened."

It was then that his daughter, the dead Captain's sister, stepped forward tearfully. "You see, monsieur, it was I who told them how my brother fell in the fighting. I saw it all."

Yes, on the day of the battle, indeed at the very hour Captain Gereaux was struck down, his sister had suddenly sat upright in her chair. "My brother, I can see him!" she had gasped, her eyes staring straight ahead. She had seen her brother surrounded by Arab tribesmen, had seen the natives laugh as the young officer fell, obviously dead of his wounds. Then as the vision faded Mlle. Gereaux had collapsed in a faint.

The story of this weird example of clairvoyance had an even more weird sequel some years later. One day the military governor of Oran, in Algeria, received a disturbing letter from Monsieur Gereaux, father of the dead Captain. Apologetically, Gereaux explained that ever since his son's death, his daughter had never stopped thinking and speaking of him.

Suddenly, some weeks before, the girl rose from her seat, staring straight ahead into the void as she had done so tragically once before. Once more she had "seen" her brother. Wearing torn and dirty Arab clothing, he was scratching the soil with his hands. Strangely, he was wearing a turban. And as she watched, the girl saw her brother bow his head to the ground and pray—*in Arabic*.

Gereaux ended his letter with a plea to the governor to check any possibility that his son might still be alive. After all, her last vision had proved correct in every detail. Intrigued, the French governor began to investigate.

Soon he heard of strange rumors from the interior. Gossip had it that across the border, in a Moroccan village, there was a man who was believed to be a Frenchman. But no one was sure. Somewhere in the past he had had a mental breakdown. He had been converted to Islam, and now, believed harmless, he was working as a caretaker in a mosque.

Unfortunately it took years before the rumors about the French madman could be checked. By the time the unfortunate was tracked down, he had died. But another attendant at the mosque turned over some documents found on the dead man. They were military identity papers which proved he was, without the shadow of a doubt, Captain Gereaux.

In some uncanny way, Mlle. Gereaux had managed to peer into some weird timeless dimension to find her long-lost brother.

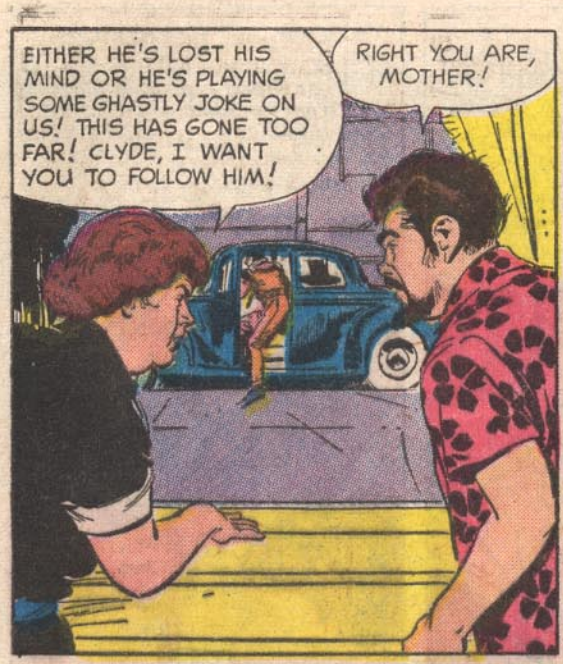
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE JOINER
ALVAH PETTY IS A BOOKKEEPER! ALL DAY LONG HE IS HOUNDED AND BULLIED BY HIS SUPERIORS AT THE OFFICE!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
AFTER OFFICE HOURS ALVAH'S SHREWISH WIFE TAKES OVER...
AND IF YOU EARNED MORE MONEY WE COULD AFFORD A DISHWASHER! I WORK MY FINGERS TO THE BONE AND FOR WHAT?
YES, MY DEAR!
THEN, THERE IS ALVAH'S OBNOXIOUS OFFSPRING, CLYDE...
FOR PITY SAKE, WHY MUST YOU TURN ON THOSE CHILDISH WESTERNS? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY WRITING POETRY?
I'LL TURN IT OFF AT ONCE, CLYDE!
BY THE WAY, DADDY-O, I'VE RUN THROUGH THIS WEEK'S ALLOWANCE! COULD YOU SPARE SOME CASH?
WELL, ALL I HAVE IS THIS FIVE DOLLAR BILL... MY LUNCH MONEY FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!
FIVE DOLLARS ISN'T MUCH -- BUT I GUESS IT'LL HAVE TO DO!
DEAR ME! HE DIDN'T EVEN SAY THANK YOU!

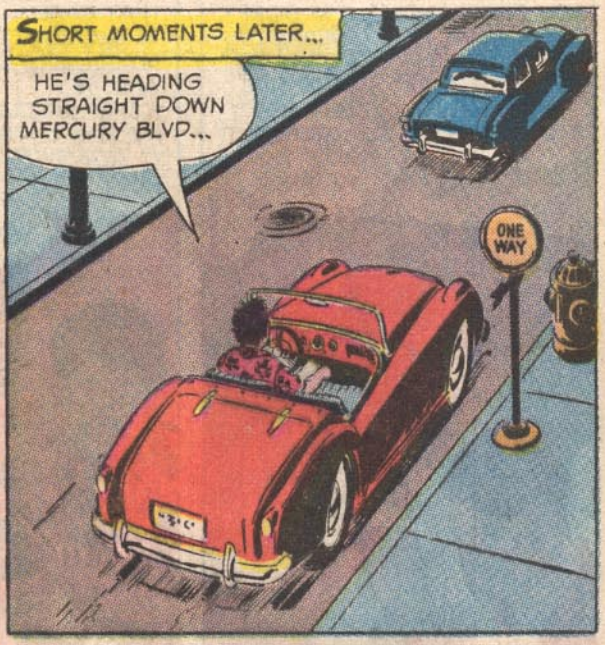
BUT NOW AND THEN ALVAH ESCAPES HIS TORMENTORS...
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO THAT SILLY ORIENTAL BROTHERHOOD MEETING AGAIN!
OH, THAT WAS ON TUESDAY! THIS IS FRIDAY, THE MEETING NIGHT FOR THE ORDER OF THE PURPLE STAR!
YOU SEE, ALVAH IS A JOINER--A MEMBER OF EVERY LODGE, AND BROTHERHOOD IN TOWN...
ROYAL Conchfa Society
AMERICA
HERE IN ANOTHER WORLD, ALVAH IS A MAN OF POWER AND POSITION...
O, GRAND EXALTED POTENTATE! YOUR SLAVES CRAVE PERMISSION TO SPEAK!
YOU MAY APPROACH THE THRONE!
GRAND EXALTED POTENTATE, INDEED! IF THAT PIPSQUEAK ONLY KNEW HOW RIDICULOUS HE LOOKS!
MOTHER, I'VE GOT A GASSER OF AN IDEA! A LITTLE JOKE WE COULD PULL ON THE OLD MAN!
IT WOULD SHAME HIM INTO QUITTING ALL THOSE ZANY ORGANIZATIONS AND GET HIM TO STAY HOME NIGHTS, WHERE HE BELONGS!
CLYDE! YOU'RE SO CLEVER!

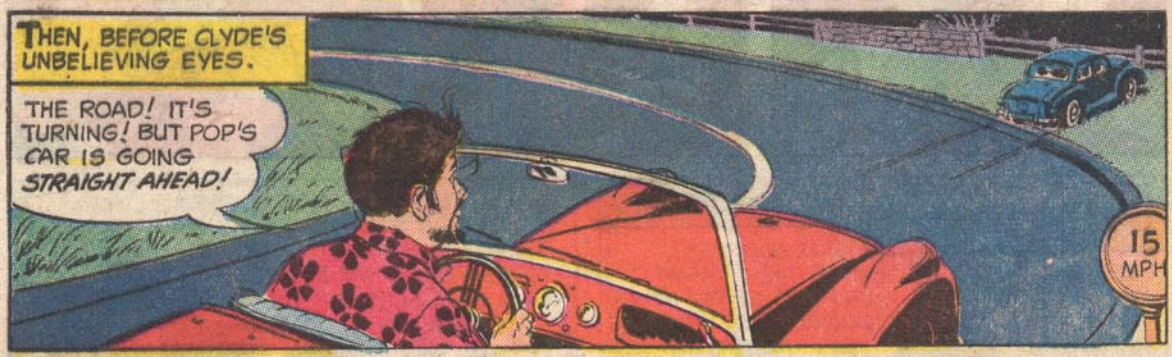
ABOUT A MONTH LATER...
SAY, POP, HERE'S A LITTLE ITEM IN THIS SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINE THAT SHOULD INTEREST YOU! IT TELLS ALL ABOUT A NEW KIND OF LODGE!
INDEED? LET ME SEE IT!
KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY
A congenial group with mutual interest in space travel, inter-planetary culture exchange, and intergalactic exploration.
MEMBERSHIP APPLICANTS APPLY AT 555 MERCURY BLVD. THURSDAY, 8:00 P.M.
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT LITTLE ORGANIZATION FOR YOU TO JOIN, POPS!
KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY! AND THEY MEET ON THURSDAY! THAT'S TONIGHT! I MUST HURRY DOWN AND JOIN!
KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY! HA! HA! THAT'S RICH! POPS DOESN'T EVEN DREAM I PLANTED THAT AD IN THE MAGAZINE MYSELF!
BUT, CLYDE! ALL THOSE DETAILS! THERE'S EVEN AN ADDRESS!
THERE'S NO SUCH NUMBER ON MERCURY BLVD. MERCURY MAKES A LEFT TURN AND JOINS THE STATE TURNPIKE RIGHT OUTSIDE OF TOWN! POPS WILL FIND HIMSELF OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!
CLYDE! HOW CLEVER OF YOU! I HOPE THIS TEACHES YOUR FATHER A LESSON HE NEVER FORGETS!

BUT AS ALVAH ARRIVES LATE THAT NIGHT...
WELL, POPS, HOW'D THE MEETING GO? HAVE MUCH TROUBLE FINDING THE ADDRESS? HEH, HEH!
I HAD SOME DIFFICULTIES, CLYDE, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!
A SPLENDID GROUP, THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY! THEY MADE ME FEEL RIGHT AT HOME! I PASSED THE INITIATION TEST WITHOUT DIFFICULTY! THEY MADE ME A PROBATIONARY MEMBER!
LOOK, POPS, YOU'RE NOT KIDDING ME! THERE'S NO SUCH LODGE AS THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY!
OH, BUT THERE IS, MY DEAR BOY! WHY, THEY EVEN GAVE ME A MEMBERSHIP CARD!
(GULP!) THAT CARD! IT HAS A STRANGE GLOW!
YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL SOME KIND OF TRICK! HERE, LET ME SEE THAT CARD!
EEEEYOW!

YOU BRUTE! NOW, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE BURNED MY LITTLE BOY'S FINGERS!
I'M SORRY, DEAR! I MEANT TO WARN HIM BUT HE SNATCHED IT FROM MY HAND!
THAT CARD! IT SCORCHED MY FINGERS AND YET YOU'RE HANDLING IT! HOW COME IT DOESN'T HURT YOU?
IT'S DESIGNED THAT WAY CLYDE! ONLY INITIATED MEMBERS CAN TOUCH THE CARD WITH IMPUNITY!
IT'S SOME KIND OF TRICK! I KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH ORGANIZATION AS THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY!
OF COURSE THERE ISN'T! YOU MADE IT ALL UP, DIDN'T YOU? YOU TOLD ME SO YOURSELF!
BUT A WEEK LATER COMES AN EVEN MORE UNBELIEVABLE EVENT...
GREAT HEAVENS! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT RIDICULOUS GETUP?
BUT MY DEAR, THIS IS THE STANDARD UNIFORM OF MY NEW LODGE -- THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY!
THE MATERIAL OF THIS UNIFORM IS SOFT AS SILK YET IT'S TOUGHER THAN THE HARDEST STEEL! IT WAS MADE TO MY MEASURE IN A SPECIAL PLANT ON JUPITER!


EITHER HE'S LOST HIS MIND OR HE'S PLAYING SOME GHASTLY JOKE ON US! THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR! CLYDE, I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW HIM!
RIGHT YOU ARE, MOTHER!


SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT DOWN MERCURY BLVD...
ONE WAY

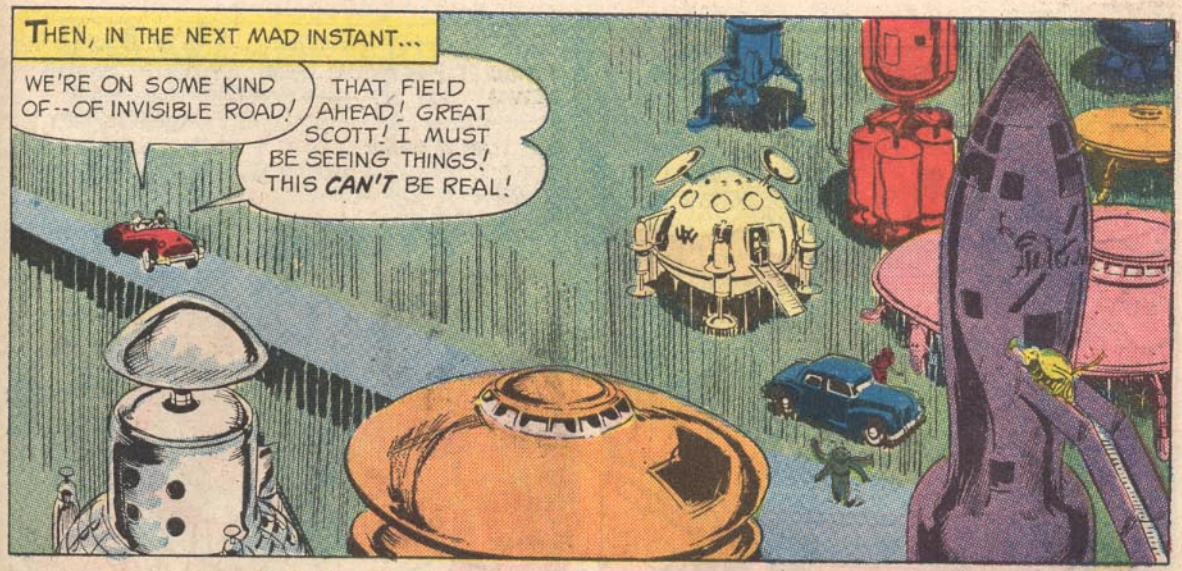

THEN, BEFORE CLYDE'S UNBELIEVING EYES.
THE ROAD! IT'S TURNING! BUT POP'S CAR IS GOING STRAIGHT AHEAD!
15 MPH

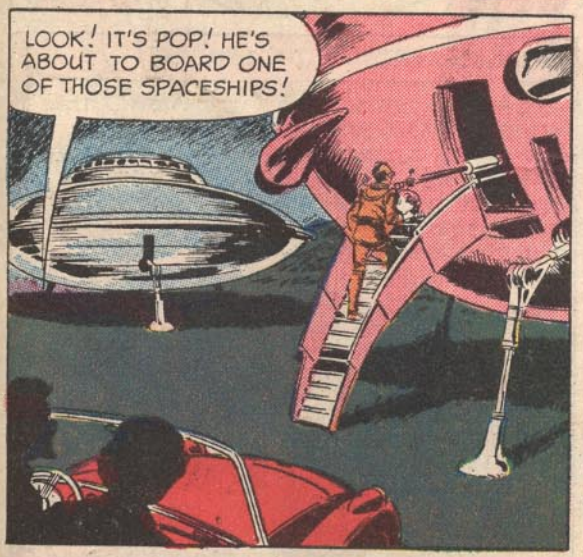
I MUST HAVE BEEN SEEING THINGS -- MY NERVES ARE SHOT! I'D BETTER GO HOME AND LIE DOWN!

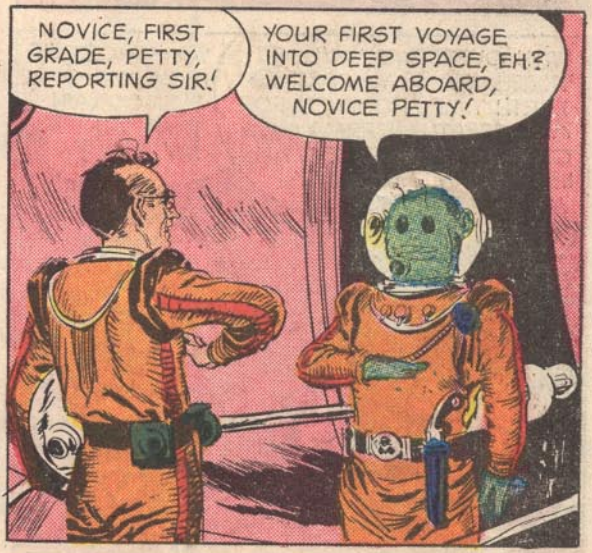
LATE THAT NIGHT AS ALVAH RETURNS...
ALVAH PETTY, I WANT AN EXPLANATION! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN TONIGHT?
TO A MEETING OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY, OF COURSE! MOST INTERESTING TOO! MET A PERFECTLY SWELL THREE-HEADED FELLOW FROM VENUS!

THEN AFTER THAT, THE MEMBERSHIP TOOK A TRIP TO THE MOON ON A NEW SPACE VEHICLE! A RATHER EXHAUSTING JOURNEY! SO, I THINK I'LL GO TO BED!
A JOURNEY TO THE MOON? NOW I KNOW HE'S GONE BATTY!
AND JUST LOOK AT THESE DUSTY TRACKS HE'S LEFT ON MY RUG!
JUST A MOMENT, MOTHER! LET ME EXAMINE THOSE FOOTPRINTS!
STRANGE! THIS DUST--IT'S SOME HARD GRITTY MATERIAL--ALMOST LIKE CRUSHED ROCK! WHERE COULD HE HAVE PICKED IT UP? I WONDER!
THE NEXT DAY CLYDE ORDERS A CHEMICAL CHECK OF A SAMPLE OF THE DUST...
THIS MATERIAL, SIR! A MOST PECULIAR COMPOSITION! COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT IT?
NEVER MIND THAT! JUST GIVE ME YOUR ANALYSIS! THAT'S WHAT I'M PAYING YOU FOR!
THIS MATERIAL CONSISTS OF CINDERS, METEORITE DUST AND STONE AND IRON PARTICLES--OF A TYPE THAT WOULD BE FOUND ONLY ON A PLANETOID OR PERHAPS THE MOON!
THAT'S... ALL... I... WANT... TO KNOW!

THAT NIGHT ALVAH IS ASSAILED WITH A THOUSAND QUESTIONS...
NOW, ALVAH PETTY, I WON'T STAND FOR THIS NONSENSE! YOU TELL ME WHAT GOES ON AT THOSE MEETINGS OR ELSE!
BUT MY DEAR, THE KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY IS A SECRET ORGANIZATION! I'M NOT ALLOWED TO GIVE YOU ANY DETAILS!
TORMENTED BY CURIOSITY CLYDE TRIES A NEW ANGLE...
SAY, POP, I'D LIKE TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE KNIGHTS! CAN I COME DOWN TO THE NEXT MEETING AND JOIN?
NOT THIS THURSDAY, CLYDE! THERE'S A SPECIAL TRIP ON THE AGENDA! WE'RE ALL GOING TO AN INTERGALACTIC CONVENTION--
WELL, I'D BETTER GO TO MY ROOM AND PACK! THE TRIP IS EXPECTED TO TAKE SEVERAL LIGHT YEARS-- SO I'LL NEED SOME EXTRA SHIRTS!
BUT THAT NEXT THURSDAY WHEN ALVAH LEAVES FOR HIS MEETING...
THERE HE GOES-- RIGHT DOWN MERCURY BOULEVARD!
DON'T WORRY! I WON'T LOSE HIM THIS TIME!
BUT SECONDS LATER AS THE ROAD TURNS...
CLYDE! YOU'RE GOING OFF THE ROAD! TURN THE WHEEL!
NO! I'M FOLLOWING POP! NO MATTER WHICH WAY THE ROAD TURNS!


THEN, IN THE NEXT MAD INSTANT...
WE'RE ON SOME KIND OF--OF INVISIBLE ROAD!
THAT FIELD AHEAD! GREAT SCOTT! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! THIS CAN'T BE REAL!


LOOK! IT'S POP! HE'S ABOUT TO BOARD ONE OF THOSE SPACESHIPS!


NOVICE, FIRST GRADE, PETTY, REPORTING SIR!
YOUR FIRST VOYAGE INTO DEEP SPACE, EH? WELCOME ABOARD, NOVICE PETTY!

WHAT MRS. PETTY SEES IS FAR BEYOND THE REACH OF HER UNDERSTANDING...
ALVAH PETTY! DON'T YOU DARE GO IN THERE! COME BACK AT ONCE, YOU MISERABLE WHELP!

AND IN THE NEXT UNBELIEVABLE INSTANT...
THEY'RE TAKING OFF! THIS IS CRAZY! IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF NIGHTMARE!
THE LITTLE PIPSQUEAK! JUST WAIT TILL I LAY MY HANDS ON HIM. I'LL TEACH HIM TO DEFY ME!

AND ABOARD THE SPACESHIP...
PRIMITIVE TYPES, OBVIOUSLY! OBSERVE THE EMOTIONAL DISTURBANCES, NOVICE PETTY!
ER-- THAT'S MY WIFE AND SON, SIR! I'M AFRAID THEY'LL BE QUITE ANNOYED WITH ME WHEN I COME BACK!

FRANKLY, PETTY, I DOUBT IF YOU'LL EVER SEE THEM AGAIN! YOU SEE, OUR CONVENTION IS TAKING PLACE IN A STAR CLUSTER MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED LIGHT YEARS AWAY!
THAT MEANS IT'LL TAKE US A HUNDRED YEARS TO GET THERE IF WE TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

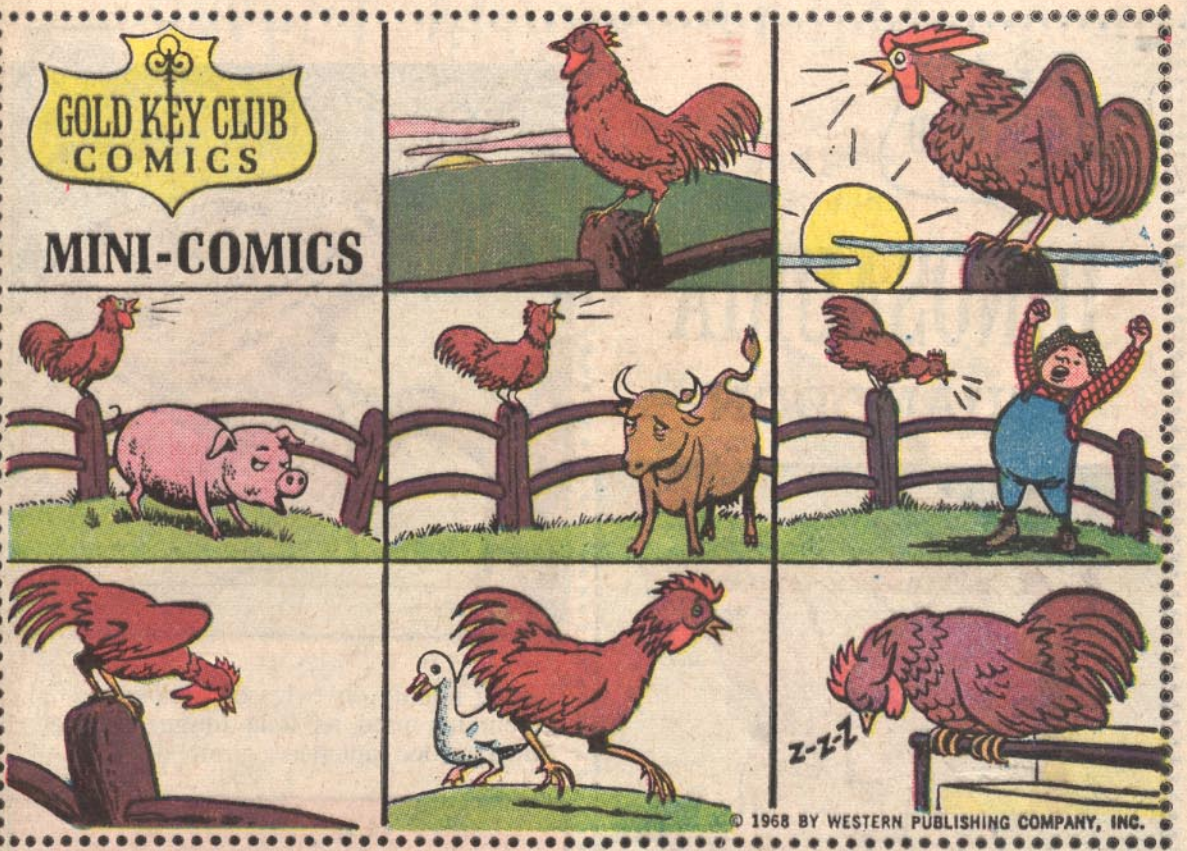
WITH OVERDRIVE WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW HOURS OF EARTH TIME. HOWEVER, FOR ANY CREATURE REMAINING ON EARTH THE TIME INTERVAL WILL BE TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
MY GRACIOUS! HOW WILL I EVER EXPLAIN THAT TO MY WIFE?

BACK ON EARTH AS THE SUN RISES...
ALL RIGHT! LET'S HAVE IT FROM THE BEGINNING AGAIN, MRS. PETTY! JUST HOW DID YOU GET THESE TWO CARS OUT HERE? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HUSBAND!
OH, WHAT'S THE USE! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE MY STORY!

NO, THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE HER, FOR THE ONLY PROOF OF MRS. PETTY'S FANTASTIC TALE IS ROCKETING ACROSS THE UNCHARTED GULFS OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

MINI-COMICS



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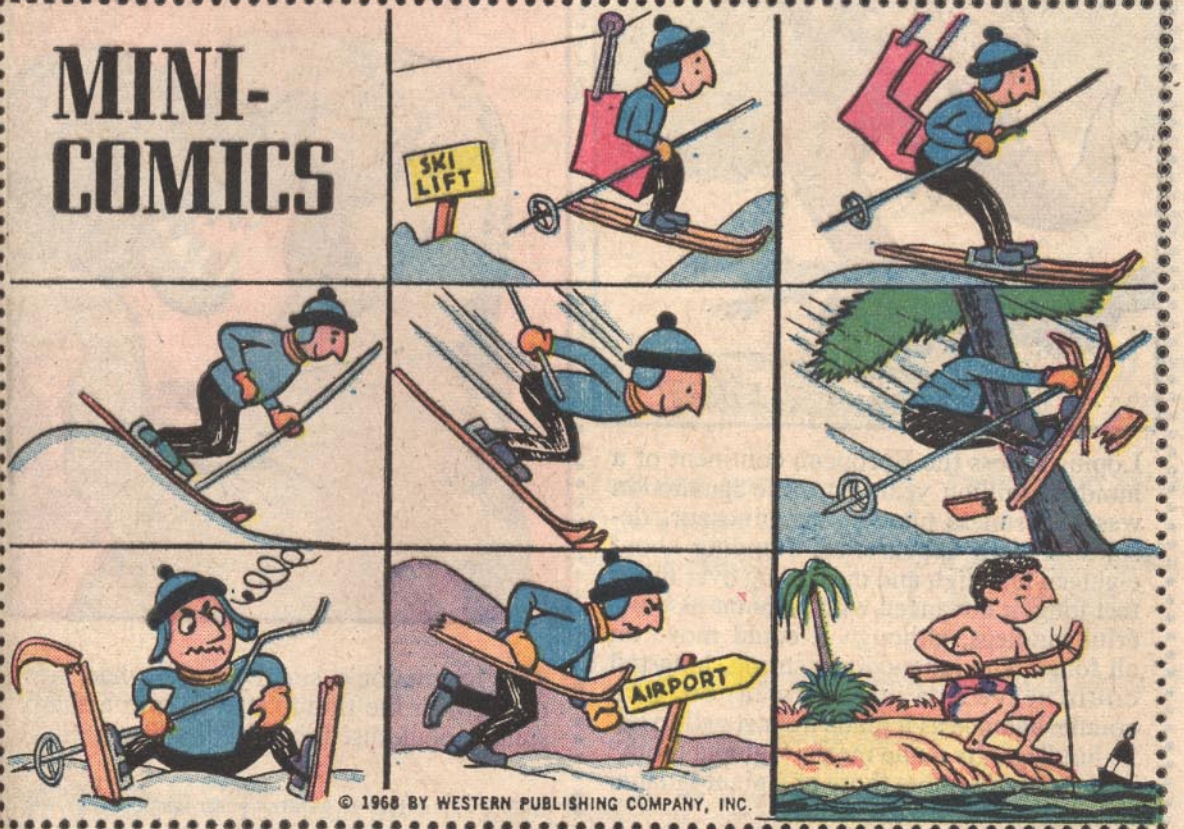
MINI-COMICS



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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DINOSAURIA

IGUANODON

Loping across the European continent of a hundred million years ago, the iguanodon was a harmless plant-eating dinosaur, despite its stern appearance. Standing about eighteen feet high and measuring over thirty feet long, it advanced with hops on its powerful hindlegs, although it could move on all fours. The iguanodon's strong, long tail could serve as a lashing weapon, or a counterbalance as it made a short gallop on its hindlegs. Its name means "iguana tooth" as its teeth resemble those of a giant iguana.

Living mainly on twigs of pine trees, the iguanodon used its long tongue to draw down its food, much as a giraffe does.

The iguanodon's small forelegs had five digits, with the thumb shaped into a sharp spine it could use for defending itself.

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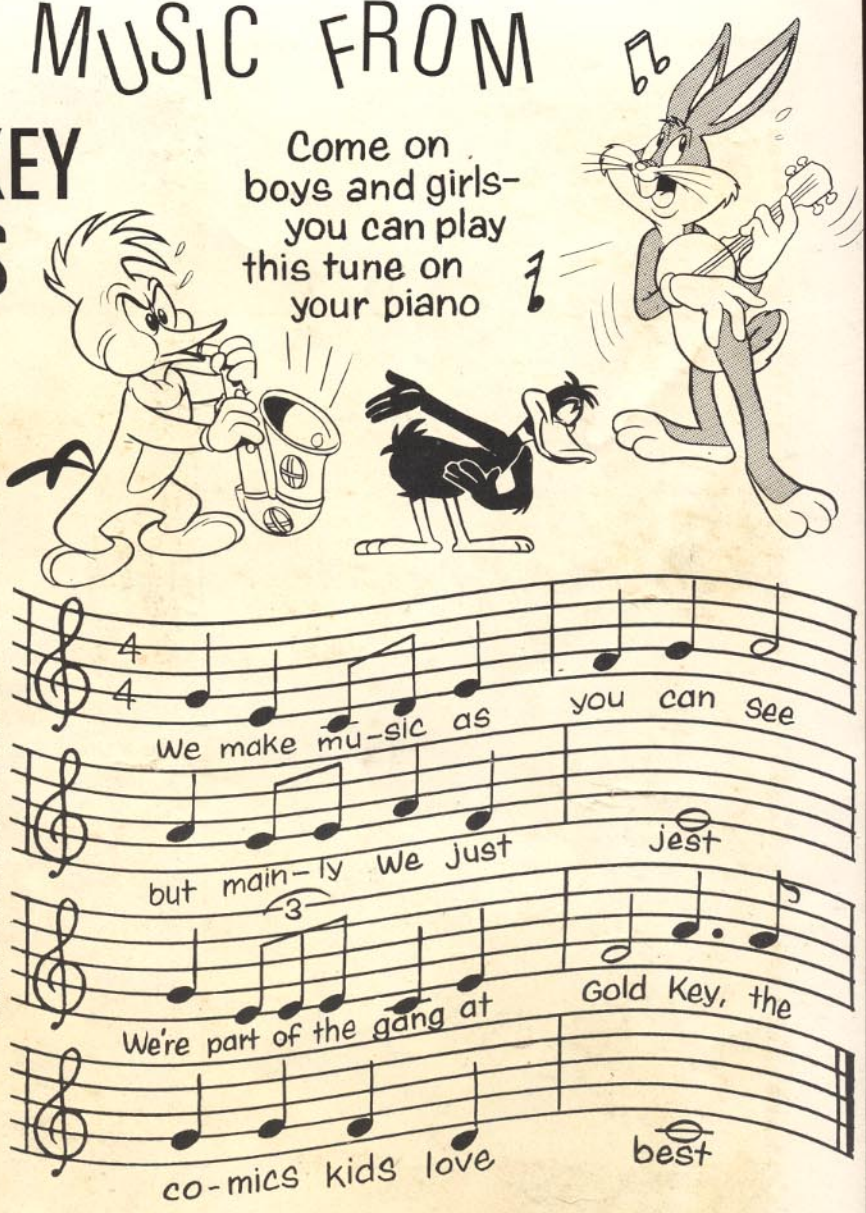
SWEET MUSIC FROM GOLD KEY COMICS

Come on boys and girls- you can play this tune on your piano
We make mu-sic as you can see
but main-ly We just jest
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